

have been made to unearth these treasures, but present day realities have made it very difficult to implement a full fledged plan to discover these antiquities.

Tyre has been designated as a World Heritage site, and as such, should be treated with great respect for the education of future generations. The Government of Lebanon is searching for ways to protect the archeological sites while planning realistically for economic expansion and tourism. However there are problems.

The Lebanese Government recently approved building the southern extension of the coastal highway near many of the archeological treasures. The government has also permitted some of the coastal sea area to be refilled for the construction of parking lots. In addition, there has been damaging activity surrounding Tell El-Mashouk.

It is my hope that the Lebanese government will institute a master plan, cultural resources assessment, and a management plan for Tyre which will clearly map out the best approach at uncovering, preserving, and displaying these vast treasures. I do hope that the government will cease its present activity in the area until it can develop a workable and enforceable plan.

It seems a particularly appropriate time for the Lebanese Government to be planning their approach to the city of Tyre. With the Israeli withdrawal from the South of Lebanon, and peace close at hand, Lebanon can begin the process of rebuilding through tourism. It is my hope that part of the agenda to rebuild Southern Lebanon includes the preservation of the great city of Tyre and its surroundings, and I offer my assistance to do what I can in the United States to help the government of Lebanon achieve this goal.●

#### TRIBUTE TO WAYNE SHACKELFORD

● Mr. COVERDELL. Mr. President, I rise to pay tribute to a constituent, a distinguished public servant, and a friend—Wayne Shackelford, who recently retired as Commissioner of the Georgia Department of Transportation.

During his tenure, Commissioner Shackelford presided over the reshaping of Georgia's transportation network, helping build up our state's infrastructure for the 21st century. As one of the fastest growing states in the Union, with a population rapidly approaching 8 million, Georgia will face many challenges in the coming decades. We are well prepared to meet those challenges in large part thanks to the vision and leadership of Wayne Shackelford.

Since taking office in 1991, he has overseen the construction of more than 5,000 miles of new roads throughout the state, while stewarding such innovations as Georgia's first express lanes

for buses and car pools and a computer system to monitor and manage traffic movement. In fact, Georgia DOT's Advanced Transportation Management System, NAVIGATOR, is the most complete model of an urban transportation management system in the United States and is being studied by transportation leaders worldwide.

Commissioner Shackelford is recognized for his interest in multimodal and intermodal transportation issues. He has refocused the efforts of Georgia DOT on the movement of people and goods, not just vehicles, and has looked beyond roads by initiating the development of passenger rail service and expanding rural airports to accommodate commuter aircraft.

His leadership extends to regional and national transportation policy development. He served as President of the Southeastern Association of State Highway and Transportation Officials in 1993 and was President of the American Association of State Highway and Transportation Officials in 1995. He was also Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Intelligent Transportation Society of America from 1998 to 1999 and continues to serve on the Board. In addition, he became Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Transportation Research Board of the National Research Council in January, 1999 and was a member of the President's Council on Year 2000 Conversion.

He has earned many national and state awards, including the Key Citizen of 1996 Award from the Georgia Municipal Association. In September, 1997, the State Transportation Board dedicated the Transportation Management Center in Atlanta as the Wayne Shackelford Building.

The Georgia DOT has also won many top national awards under Commissioner Shackelford's leadership, including the top national awards for asphalt and concrete paving for 1996 and the top quality construction awards from the National Asphalt Paving Association in 1997 and 1998. Georgia has been rated for two consecutive years—and for many of the past 15 years—as having the best-maintained roads in the nation.

For these and many other achievements it is my great pleasure to commend Commissioner Shackelford, to thank him for his many years of hard work and dedication on behalf of the people of Georgia, and to wish him well in all his future endeavors.●

#### TRIBUTE TO DR. NANCY FOSTER

● Mr. HOLLINGS. Mr. President, it is with the most heartfelt sadness that I rise today to commemorate the life of Dr. Nancy Foster, who passed away Tuesday at her home in Baltimore, Maryland. As I stand here today I recall that only a year ago I spoke to you about Dr. Foster's outstanding work as

head of the National Ocean Service at the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration. The news of her passing was bitter pill. Not only was Dr. Foster a dedicated and visionary public servant, but she was also universally admired and loved. I know that her creativity, boundless energy, and compassion will be sorely missed both here and at NOAA. Dr. Foster's efforts in my home state of South Carolina both as head of NOS and then at NOAA's Fisheries Service were testaments to her skill at bringing groups together to solve incredibly complex coastal problems, from protecting our sea turtles to conserving and understanding our precious coastal resources. The world is a better place for her having served here with us.

Dr. Foster came to NOAA in 1977 and spent her career promoting programs to explore, map, protect and develop sustainably our Nation's coastal and fishery resources. She helped create the National Marine Sanctuary Program and Estuarine Research Reserve Program. These programs preserve America's near shore and offshore marine environments in the same manner as do the better known national parks and wildlife refuges on land. Nancy went on to serve as the Director of Protected Resources at NOAA's Fisheries Service, where she managed the Government's programs to protect and conserve whales, dolphins, sea turtles and other endangered and protected species. After that, Dr. Foster was named the Deputy Director of the Fisheries Service, where she forged alliances between fishing and conservation groups to ensure both the protection of our living marine resources and the sustainability of our human resources. I particularly recall her special efforts in South Carolina, where she worked hand in hand with our shrimpers to help them devise ways of keeping sea turtles out of their nets.

In 1977, Commerce Secretary Bill Daley and NOAA Under Secretary Jim Baker tapped Nancy to take over the National Ocean Service. Not only was she the first woman to direct a NOAA line office, but she was given one of the most senior levels a career professional can achieve; in other agencies or bureaus, such a position would be reserved for at least an Assistant Secretary-level official. NOS has the longest running mission of all the NOAA line offices—coastal mapping traces its lineage back to 1807—and she pioneered a reinvention effort that has made the Ocean Service one of the most modern and effective of the line offices. A proven innovator, she directed the total modernization of NOAA's essential nautical mapping and charting programs. In addition, along with Dr. Sylvia Earle she created a ground-breaking partnership with the National Geographic Society to launch a 5-year undersea exploration program called

'Sustainable Seas Expedition.' to rekindle our nation's interest in the oceans, and especially the national marine sanctuaries. This effort has sparked the kind of enthusiasm about the oceans that Jacques Cousteau created when I first came to the Senate.

While the Federal Government frequently recognized Dr. Foster's contributions through numerous important awards, she was also a person whom the rank and file employees at NOAA—the marine biologists, researchers, and managers—trusted and admired. She was a strong and enthusiastic mentor to young people and a staunch ally to her colleagues. She has, and always will, serve as a role model for professional women everywhere, especially those who work in the sciences. Nancy Foster was that rare official whom we in the Congress looked to for leadership, candor, and sensitivity, and we will all feel her loss deeply for years to come. I would like to offer my deepest appreciation for Dr. Foster's outstanding contribution to the Nation and send my sincerest condolences to her family and friends.●

#### NATIONAL DAY OF PRAYER

● Mr. ALLARD. Mr. President, on May 4, 2000 those attending the National Day of Prayer luncheon in Denver, Colorado got to hear an electrifying talk by Dr. Condoleezza Rice. I found the speech so moving, so inspiring that I wanted to share it with those who could not be in attendance that day to her remarks. "Condi," as she likes to be called, grew up in Denver, graduated Magna Cum Laude from Denver University and has served our country in many ways including service to former President George Bush as a chief expert on Russia. I ask that her speech be printed in the RECORD.

NATIONAL DAY OF PRAYER, DENVER,  
COLORADO, MAY 4, 2000

(By Dr. Condoleezza Rice)

Thank you very much. It is indeed a delight to be with you here in Denver for the Colorado Prayer Lunch. I do know quite a few people in the room, and there are good friends here from very far back in my history. I'm not going to tell you who they are because I don't want you to go up to them and ask them how I really was at fifteen or sixteen years old. But it's awfully nice to be back here—home in Denver.

I bring you greetings from my family. My parents and I moved to Denver when I was twelve years old, and this is just a great place to live. I think the reason that it is such a great place to live is events like this. You look around and you see the love in the community, you see the strength in the community. It's nice to be back.

When I thought about what I'd like to talk with you about, I immediately reflected on the fact that this is of course our National Day of Prayer as well as the day for the Colorado Prayer Luncheon. And I thought about spending a few minutes with you talking about the relationship of personal faith, to faith in a community, to strength and for-

ward movement in a community. Because very often we think about where we would like the community to go, we think about where we would like our leaders to take us. We very often forget that strong communities are built person by person, step by step, by the responsibility of each and every one of us. That responsibility and that strength, I believe, can come from many different sources, and certainly it comes from different sources for different people. But for many of us, and perhaps for most of the people in this room, it certainly relates to deep and abiding faith in God, whatever one's religious background. For me it comes from a deep and abiding faith in Jesus Christ.

Now I have to tell you that I was born into the church. I didn't have much choice. In fact, on the day that I was born which was a Sunday, at 11:48 my father was preaching a sermon. He had been told on Friday night that his child probably wasn't going to be born for a couple of days, so go ahead on Sunday and preach the sermon. And my goodness when he came out of the pulpit on Sunday, he had a little girl.

We lived in the back of the church until I was three and then moved into a parsonage. My grandparents were religious people. I studied piano from the age of three. I could read music before I could read. But the first song that I learned was "What a Friend We Have in Jesus." And then I learned to play "Amazing Grace," etc. etc.

My grandfather was a deeply religious person. Indeed I have a lot of heroes in my life, but Granddaddy Rice is perhaps the most remarkable because you see back in about 1920 he was a sharecropper's son in Ewtah, Alabama. One day he decided he wanted to get book learning, heaven knows why. And so he asked people how could a colored man go to college, and they said, "Well, you see if you could get to Stillman College (which is this little Presbyterian college down the road) then you could go to college there." So he saved up his cotton, went to Stillman College, paid for his first year and then the second year they said, "Now how do you plan to pay for your second year?" And he said, "Well, I've used all the money I have." And they said, "Well, you'll have to go home." And he said, "Well, how to those boys go to college?" They said, "Well, you see they have what's called a scholarship, and if you wanted to be a Presbyterian minister, then you could have a scholarship too." My grandfather said, "You know, that's exactly what I had in mind," and he became college educated, and my family has been Presbyterian ever since.

So I was born into the church. My earliest memories are of Sunday school and choir practice and youth fellowship, and indeed if you're a minister's child, you have some kind of strange memories because you see when I heard that story about Christ coming again, I figured when I was about six years old that if he was going to come again anyway, He might as well come to Westminster Presbyterian Church because that would certainly help the flagging attendance in the summer. And so I would pray, "If you're going to come, Christ, come to my father's church. He could use the help." You see you had different ways of thinking about religion when you were a preacher's child.

But because I was born into the church, I never really doubted the existence of God. I can tell you that I accepted from the earliest years the whole mystery of the faith, the birth, the life, the death, and the resurrection as truth. Mine then is not a story of conversion to faith. The existence of God was

a given for me. That Jesus Christ was His son was a given for me. But while mine is not a story of conversion, it is a story of a journey to deepen my personal faith, and I would imagine that for many of you, a story that resonates, a story that has a familiar ring. You see, it's easy when you are born to religious faith to take that faith for granted, and not to deepen and to grow in it, not to question, and to become comfortable with it.

When we moved here to Denver, I was at Montview Boulevard Presbyterian Church. I was in the choir. I met some members of Montview Boulevard here today with whom I sang in the choir. It was a wonderful church, a large church. And then I moved to California, and for awhile I continued to go to church as I had done every Sunday since I could remember. But you know pretty soon things got busy. And so before you knew it, Sundays were for something else. Maybe I had to work. Maybe I had to do something about that lecture that I had to give on Monday. I was always traveling because I'm a specialist in international politics, so maybe I was in some other time zone, and when I got home I was just too tired to go to church. And slowly but surely my faith which I'd always taken for granted was there, but it was rather in the deeper recesses of my mind, not front and center in the way that I lived my life daily.

A funny thing happened in that period to me. One Sunday morning when I knew I should have been in church, I was in the Lucky Supermarket instead. And I was walking among the spices buying food, and I'll never forget running into a black man there. And if you know Palo Alto, that's a rare occurrence anyway. And he told me he was buying some food for his church picnic, and we talked a little, and then he looked right at me and he said, "Do you play the piano?" And I said "Yes, I play the piano." And he said, "You know my church, Jerusalem Baptist Church down the road here just a little bit, needs somebody to play the piano. Would you come and play the piano for us?" And so I did for several months go and play the piano for Jerusalem Baptist Church. And I thought, "If that's not the long reach of the Lord into the Lucky Supermarket on a Sunday morning, what is?" But as a result of going there and playing and getting involved again with the church community, I began to see how much my faith, which I'd taken for granted, was becoming unpracticed, that it was no longer really becoming a part of the way that I lived my daily life.

And so I started seeking out a church home, and I found Menlo Park Presbyterian in Menlo Park right next to Palo Alto. And one of the first sermons that I heard at Menlo Park Presbyterian Church just reached out and grabbed me because it said where I was in my own faith. And it was the story of the prodigal son. But it was the story of the prodigal son told from the perspective of the older son, not from the son who had to come home, but the son who had always been there. And the minister talked about how the older son was really appalled, angry, and couldn't quite understand why while he had been there toiling in the fields and had been a good son and had supported his family, why there was all this excitement when the prodigal son came home.

And I thought about it, and maybe what Christ was saying here, what God was saying, was that the prodigal son who had to be born again to this faith was being brought powerfully back to his faith. While the older son who had always been there doing what he